



Ghost Apocalypse

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I'm not seeing one thing.

What are you two bickering about?



I haven't got a grain of a sand of an idea what you're all seeing and arguing about.

Well, unless you mean something else than the dunes and those curved peaks.



What you mean you can't see it?

It's right there, it is.



To be expecting him to have an Unreal Projection, so he can be able to see the "City" is too much to ask.

It's true. Vold's knowledge of the Dreamlands and its magicks is rudimentary, if not less.



All that's necessary is to pull his spirit form out and mark him.

Well aren't we a lucky lot? I can assist Vold in casting his Unreal projection



You've been
shootin'
down every
suggestion
the girl's made
so far,
you have

'old up.
'ow come ol' Ariel
ain't up 'er throat
on this one?



Time
we cannot
spare at
this point.

And you
can expect
me to keep
doing so.
But to help Void
with the Unreal
Stigma, I need
time.



With the
Shatter Guard
hounding us,
as much as it irks me,
she should help Void.
I have enough to
keep my eyes
on already.

While here's why
she is ideal for this.
Being a Shadow
herself, she doesn't
corporeally exist.
Out of the Unreality
Space that is.

Don't you
mean
"eye"?



Well, I'm only coming for if you promise me your delightful comedic comments during this "experience".

Still your body and your heart. I'll be your guide for this outwardly experience.

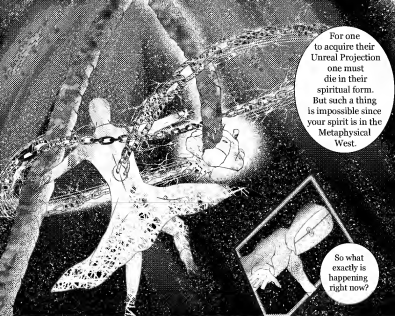


I will be mark you with a Spatialistic Unreality Stigma. A Stigma you should never have bore, but shall do so.



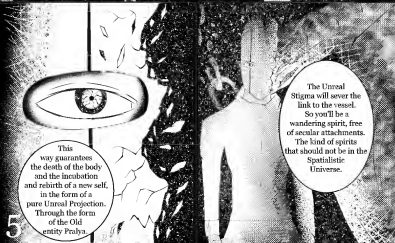
Your soul
has transcended
into the
Spatialistic Pluralverse.
The link that brings
soul and vessel together
is something iconic of
your imagination and
can be molded
accordingly.

What
you see is the
Indefinite
Time Branching.
Always busy
expanding so
it can shrink
down later.
A Vosolid
space.



For one
to acquire their
Unreal Projection
one must
die in their
spiritual form.
But such a thing
is impossible since
your spirit is in the
Metaphysical
West.

So what
exactly is
happening
right now?



5

This
way guarantees
the death of the body
and the incubation
and rebirth of a new self,
in the form of a
pure Unreal Projection.
Through the form
of the Old
entity Pralva.

The Unreal
Stigma will sever the
link to the vessel.
So you'll be a
wandering spirit, free
of secular attachments.
The kind of spirits
that should not be in the
Spatialistic
Universe.

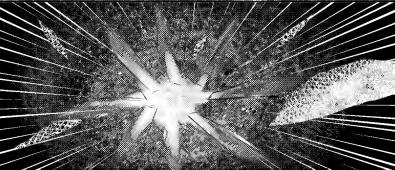
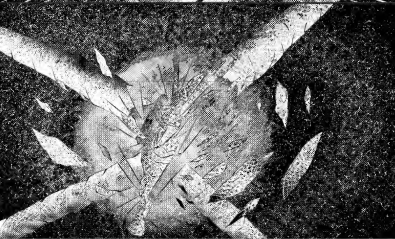


Not the sarcastic
comment I was
hoping to hear and
definitely not
the time.

Pralya will be
tearing through
your spirit
like its flesh.
But don't
worry.

It won't
be nearly
that bloody
or painful,
since you know...
you have no
body.

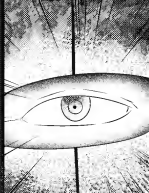
Take a
deep breath.
Or not.
You're
dying anyway.





Although
this was
definitely a
weird one.

Well,
I'll be
damned.
Still alive
and intact.



But now that
I think of it,
after this whole
getting-my-
spirit-torn-apart
business I can't really
place what something
should feel like.
Here on in the
corporeal world
either.

Still, there's
a zest in me,
a splendid
vigor.



This is a bit helpful. But overall, it raises even more questions.

Ariel's words... about death casts shadows...could it be about that?

I'm guessing this is the Unreal Projection? It's like I've put my head under some water. Like an in-between.



Well I only hope this is the right way. No wanting to go jumping in another entity's brain or whatever.



Void!

Seirah's calling out on me. Maybe I should try to find my way back to my body.



I'm
blaming you.
Maybe he's
lost through
the
dimensions.



Void?
Are you back
on this world
or have
you jumped
to the next?



Ahh! Don't
bother, lad.
e's dead,
he is for
sure.



I don't
want to spoil
the glorious
return of the
masked hero,
we need to
keep going.



I'm glad
and relieved
you're back.



Well, I've
returned.
Alive,
I think.

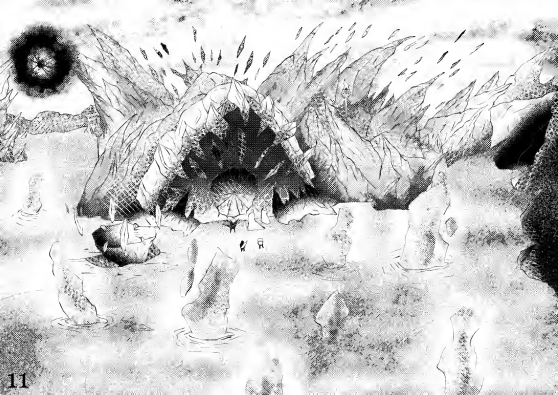


Through there?
I made it
back from one
metaphysic
annihilating
experience t
o get in there?

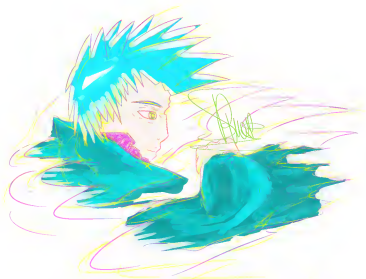


To do so,
we must
make our way
through
there.

She's
right, lads.
We must 'urry
to Perinthia.



READ FIRST ON
BATO.TO



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To anyone reading this manga, sorry for the huge delay. I have improved my artwork to the level where the pages don't suck total balls.
Supporting me on patreon or following me on twitter greatly helps me become more independent and dedicate to this manga seeries.



*PHEW THIS
CHAPTER WAS
INTENSE, MAYBE
I SHOULD KEEP
IT DOWN...*



*FOR ONCE THAT
SNITTY MANGA THAT
YOU CALL IT,
HAS DECENT
ART AND NOW YOU
ARE THINKING ABOUT
GOING BACK TO
YOUR SNITTY ART!*



*WHAT
THE HELL WAS
UP WITH THE
FIRST CHAPTERS?
THE ART IS HORRID!
I CAN'T EVEN
GET PASSED
THEM WITHOUT
CRINGING!*

*I AM SORRY,
I'LL DO MY
BEST FROM
NOW ON!*